Sky Pirates and the Queendom of Avalor

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Sky Pirates and the Queendom of Avalor

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

As Elena grapples with the two visitors from space still living in the royal palace, her wife, Naomi, comes across two more women, who destroy a royal sailboat. As Elena's difficulties mount, she learns of an impending invasion from a steam-powered country on the other side of the galaxy, which she visited one time in the past with her wife and her sister. Will she keep her cool, or will she snap, under stress and continuing to experience past trauma even as the Queen of Avalor, becoming the tyrant that the enemy portrays her as in their propaganda? The choice is one that Elena will have to decide for herself and the path she chooses will affect those around her and in Avalor as a whole.

Notes

I know it took me a long time to publish this chapter but having to juggle writing two interrelated series at the same time is tough! This became much more intense than I had originally planned, but it worked out well, I'd say. As always, comments are welcome. I am trying out these sections in this story, as I think it divides it better, into three parts, but I can't guarantee that I will follow the same format in my next story, which will be even more intense than this one, for sure.

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

Update on 12/13/24: This fic has been reposted on Squidge World, where it was divided into three chapters. I decided to do the same here, as I think it would work better.

See the end of the work for more notes

Chapter 1: Act I. Naomi's sailing expedition

It had been a week since Catra and Adora had crash-landed near Avalor City. With no other place to go, Elena *begrudgingly* gave both women a spare room inside the palace to live. Isa tried to fix their spaceship with her knowledge of science and technology she had accumulated over the years, becoming the head of the Royal Academy of Science. Elena still did not trust Catra or Adora although she was on much friendlier terms with them than she had been a week before. Naomi yawned and slipped out of the bed, where she slept alongside her wife. Before departing, she decided to write a note. Conveniently, there was a quill pen and paper on the bedside table. She dipped the pen into the ink, given to them by the chef in the royal palace as a gift. It was a byproduct of their exquisite meals, especially those with juicy berries. She wrote a simple message; one she believed Elena would understand.

Nena, I'm going out on a routine patrol a couple of miles out into the ocean to check for any threats to our wonderful kingdom, which we share together. I doubt I'll find anything, but I have to make sure. I also want to clear my head after everything that's happened in the past week…I'll be back in a bit. Love you.

Putting the quill pen down, she tiptoed across the room. She put on her sailor uniform, taking off her sleeping clothes, while Elena remained sound asleep. While she was amazed that Elena didn't wake up, she hoped that more sleep would help her be more ready for the day ahead. She realized that more sleep wouldn't eliminate the increased stress Elena had experienced in recent days, but she believed it would help in some small way. So, she let her rest.

At this early time in the morning, very few of those in Avalor City were up. Some merchants preparing their wares for the day. Fishers prepared their sloops to sail out into the wide sea to catch fish that would be used in the royal palace and in restaurants throughout the city. While the Royal Avalorian Fleet had fully rigged clippers like brigs and brigantines, and other sailing ships like barques and barquentines, Naomi decided to choose the schooner with two masts, believing it would be easy to sail herself. She did not expect any trouble out on the waves and planned on sailing around for about an hour before returning to greet Elena before they ate breakfast. That was her plan, at least, but it would not work out that way.

The wind whipped across the sails of the *S.S. Danlett*, and the boat sped forward. Jubilant, she hung on the main mast near the ship's wheel and began to sing to her heart's content. However, this joyousness was interrupted by the fact that a thick mist, which had surrounded the boat, made it impossible for her to see ahead. She jumped off the mast in a flash and pulled down the sails, then leaped over the helm, bringing the ship to a slow crawl.

Suddenly, a huge floating ship, colored in shades of pink, darker on the bottom half of the ship, down the keel, and lighter pink up to the deck, hovered in the air above her schooner. Powered by huge thrusters on each side, complete with a crow's nest, three masts with sails fully extended, and other parts which made it like a real pirate ship, like side and forward energy pulse cannons, three on the ship's bow. Sometimes the cannons even fired grappling hooks. While usually staffed by seven pirates, all in pink-and-black clothes, this trip was

different. Onboard were two individuals: the quick-thinking captain and her girlfriend. They were on a pleasure cruise across the universe, far from the bustling Drake City in Gemina. Both enjoyed their two-year anniversary as a romantic couple, beginning after the captain had returned from the astral plane and defeated the Marauder, with the help of a secret society of elves.

Unfortunately for Naomi, the hull of their huge ship accidentally clipped all three masts on her schooner, damaging them severely. She attempted to right the vessel, spinning the wheel rapidly, but it was no use. The disturbance caused by the nearby ship created a huge wave, titling the schooner to one side, as the water washed over the deck. She could do nothing but watch as the ship sunk into ocean and she slid along with it. Faintly, she heard one woman say "she's drowning! Z-Star, lower me down…I gotta save her."

After nodding to the other woman, one woman fired her mystical short bow, shooting an arrow composed of energy resembling lightning. Holding on tight, the captain came to the water's edge, shouting "lady, grab my hand!" Naomi sunk lower into the water, accepting her fate.

Diving in, the captain wrapped her *hot pink whip* around Naomi's body. She then climbed up the arrow's shaft, holding onto Naomi tightly, and reached the deck of the pirate ship, exhausted. The captain's girlfriend did chest compressions on Naomi, remembering what to do from her extensive first aid training as a Mysticon. These methods were successful, as she spit out the seawater while she lay on the ship's deck.

Relieved, the captain introduced herself. "Hi, I'm Kitty Boon, captain of this ship…and you are?"

Breathing normally, she responded calmly and carefully, standing as she spoke. "I am Naomi Turner, chancellor of the great kingdom of Avalor."

Kitty smiled and pointed to her girlfriend. "And this is my partner, Z-Star…I mean Zarya."

Extending her hand, she grinned. "Nice to meet you, Naomi."

Snickering, she speedily grabbed Kitty's pink whip, leaving her defenseless. Zarya attempted to intercede, firing her magical bow, but Naomi dodged it and tied Kitty to the ship's main mast with her whip. She was able to do the same to Zarya, who was a bit dazed, tying her to another mast.

She declared "it's time to take you back to the Queen of Avalor…she'll know what to do…I am *sure of it*."

Kitty rolled her eyes. She *almost* regretted saving Naomi, conveying this much to Zarya, who admitted the same. Their fate would be Naomi's hands. She would not accept anyone who destroyed a ship named after her late parents, even when it made her angrier and more assertive than usual.

Chapter 2: Act II. Elena's worries and two new visitors

Chapter Summary

> Elena wakes up and is worried, as she doesn't see her wife, Naomi, around, and becomes anxious. She is surprised when she brings back two people to the castle as prisoners, and is unsure what to do with them.

Chapter Notes

> Note: The original version of this fic was one chapter together, but I decided to break it up into three chapters here, in line with what is done on Squidge World.

Meanwhile, a groggy Elena shuffled out of bed and didn't notice that her lovely wife wasn't present. She proceeded to pace out to the balcony and stand there, her hands on the stone railing, looking at the beautiful sunrise across the ocean landscape. She heard huge engines nearby and the clicking of a camera. This was accompanied by a powerful wind that threw her onto the ground and jolted her awake. In horror, she saw that Naomi was gone.

She cried out "Nomes, where are you? Come back!" as Naomi's note fell on her chest, still unread.

Only moments later, she spied a huge ship coming into the harbor, unlike any she had ever seen before. She saw Naomi aboard and bellowed "Nomes, I'm coming!"

She whistled in hopes of calling one of the Jaquins. Migs, who had helped her from the time she was a Crown Princess, came flying in and landed on the balcony.

"What can I do for you, Miss Elena?"

She pointed down to the nearby ship docked in the harbor.

Migs nodded. "Can do!"

Fully awake now, Elena screamed with glee as the Jaquin flew her from the palace down to the docks. Naomi waited patiently for Elena's arrival, while Zarya and Kitty grumbled.

Elena touched down on the docks and told Migs to leave. He did so gracefully, as he flew across the city and into the lush forests of Avalor. After that, she ran to Naomi, who moored the ship and stood on the dock, and hugged her.

"Nomes, I was so frightened!"

She soon began sobbing and continued as tears continued streaming down her face.

"I was so scared…I didn't want to lose you."

Naomi wrapped her arms around Elena and whispered to her.

"Silly Nena, I'm *not going anywhere*…didn't you read my note?"

She stepped out of her embrace, hemming, and hawing, as she began to blush. "

"Well…I…did…you…see…"

Naomi rolled her eyes. Even after all these years, she realized that sometimes her wife could be forgetful, although it didn't happen often. Holding Naomi's hand, she marched over to the side of the ship, its engines still humming, immediately spotting Zarya and Kitty. "So…what do we have here?"

As Zarya was about to open her mouth, Kitty snarled, addressing Elena. "Your…whatever she is…tied us up here…after we saved her from drowning…we were…"

Spinning around, Elena stamped her feet on the dock and sternly addressed Naomi. "Is this true, Nomes? What are they talking about? Did *something* happen at sea?"

Breathing deeply, she knew this would be *hard* for Elena to hear. She never wanted to keep anything from her wife.

"She is right…they did save me…my ship capsized…but…"

Interjecting and asking probing questions, she wanted *all* the details. She did not want to believe her wife was lying to her or hiding something from her, after all these years of them being together.

"Is there something you aren't telling me, Nomes?"

She began to cry as the words came pouring out. "I'm sorry…they damaged the royal schooner, named after my late parents, when coming too close…and even though they saved me…after what happened with those other two women, I wanted to be cautious."

She paused, with Elena even more anxious than how she felt earlier that morning. She waited for her wife to explain more about what happened.

"I only did what I thought you would do…I would never lie to you…I love you too much for that."

Processing all of this, she bounded into the air, landing on the deck's ship, with her agility and speed surprising Zarya and Kitty, who had anticipated she would climb the rigging instead. She asked Naomi what to do first. "So…should I untie them then?" Naomi nodded,

but gave a warning, telling her softly that she should be careful. As she untied them, Zarya and Kitty readied their weapons. Zarya sneered.

"Lady, step away from the chancellor…we will keep her as a ransom until our demands are met."

Elena laughed and shook her head. She wouldn't let Naomi be taken away by anyone. She pulled out her scepter and verbalized one word: "Glow."

Zarya and Kitty were blinded by the light, even a bit disoriented, just as Elena had intended. She held her scepter right in Zarya's face.

"If you even lay a hand on *MY WIFE*, I'll blow you to kingdom come." She smirked at her, adding "now *turn off* this damn ship…and we'll discuss this in the palace."

When Zarya and Kitty froze in fear, she yelled at them. "Do it…NOW!"

They did exactly what she said, giving into her threats as both were interested in their own self-preservation. This behavior concerned Naomi, though, because she did not want Elena to go to such extremes on her behalf. Rather than getting on her bad side, she resolved to discuss it with her, later, in private. The thrusters went to a low hum and then turned off completely. The ship dipped into the water and due to its size, easily lodged in the sand. Kitty then pressed a button and released all four anchors to make sure it would stay in place. She also extended the gangway, allowing all three of them to step onto the docks.

They met up with Naomi. Both escorted Zarya and Kitty through the streets of Avalor City. Luckily, very few people were out this early in the morning, so neither Naomi nor Elena had to explain why they were bringing two new people to the palace. Soon thereafter, all of them strolled into the palace's main building and strode to the dining room. Upon entering, they were greeted, unpredictably, by Catra and Adora, who were eating a scrumptious breakfast, and introduced themselves. Adora tried to say something, but her words were garbled by the fact she was talking with her mouth full, munching on a soft-shelled veggie taco.

"Hey, Ell-mm-a and N-aye-o-mm-me…who are those two women…they look fine…like…"

Catra put her hand over Adora's mouth to muffle her words, trying to save her from the embarrassment of commenting on people who she had met a few seconds before. She told her in a softly, barely audible tone, to chew her food before speaking. Adora grumbled and did what her girlfriend asked.

Zarya, Kitty, Elena, and Naomi sat down in chairs at the huge table, seeing an assortment of tacos, enchiladas, beans, tortillas, and juice, made from the hard-to-find Anoki berries which grew in the nearby forest, in front of them. Kitty began chowing down and before Elena or Naomi could say anything, Catra asked a question, after she took a sip of Anoki berry juice, pointing at Kitty and Zarya.

"So…who are…and why are you here?"

Zarya answered. "I'm Zarya, traveling the galaxy with my girlfriend…Kitty…on a vacation across the universe."

Adora swallowed her food without a second thought and blurted something out. She couldn't contain her excitement upon meeting someone who had a relationship like her, with another woman!

"Aw, that's so cute!...Catra is my girlfriend too…and she *is CATR-IFIC*!...we traveled all the way from Etheria, before crash-landing here about a week ago."

Elena rolled her eyes. While she liked the fact that the new guests to the palace were getting along with Catra and Adora, she wondered why Zarya and Kitty had come to Avalor. She did not have a clear understanding of what went on at sea when these women were said to have rescued her wife. She did not completely trust them. She banged her fist on the table and stared at Zarya and Kitty with a look of determination.

"Why are you REALLY here?" Kitty spit out her juice and began chuckling so loud the room almost shook. She said something which disarmed Elena in more ways than one, throwing her off her train of thought.

"I met you today, but there is a thing I noticed immediately: you sound *exactly* like Adora…it is almost like you two are *related*."

Elena had no idea what to say. Even after their week together, *no one*, not even her grandparents, who lived in the same palace, had pointed this out to her.

The comment caught her so off guard, that she remained completely speechless. Naomi tried to get in on the fun and said jokingly "yeah, Adora's like her long-lost cousin or something. Families, they are complicated sometimes."

Elena did *not* take this well, as she shrunk more into her shell of sorts, feeling that everyone was having fun but her, while she was left behind. She realized that only *she* could get herself out of this funk. She suddenly stood up, pushing aside her chair, and asserted her authority, pointing at Kitty. "I have no idea who YOU are…but I AM the Queen of Avalor…and you will listen to me this instant, you rapscallion!"

The room fell dead silent. You could even hear a hairpin hitting the floor if you listened hard enough.

Zarya got up out of her chair too, defending Kitty. "I am a legendary warrior destined to protect the world from evil and a Princess. *NO ONE* talks to my girlfriend that way!"

Sensing that their spat could turn into an intense, and ferocious, argument, Kitty decided to intervene. She stood up and cracked her whip on the oak wood table, leaving a mark.

"Now, now, there is no need to say this stuff to each other…we all have something in common…we are all here together…let's be nice."

Naomi sighed. She took Kitty's cue to change the course of the conversation, to calm down tensions.

"I'm a chancellor and a royal here in Avalor…how about the rest of you?"

Adora explained how she was a Princess of Power and formerly a member of an alliance with other elemental princesses, Zarya explained how she was a princess by birth, and Elena noted how she was a queen. Catra lamented that due to her relationship with Adora, she was only a princess by "association," with Kitty admitting the same. As the tension in the room began to die away and everyone began enjoying eating their breakfast foods and drinking juice, someone ran into the room with *urgent* news that threatened the fragile peace.

Isa caught her breath. "Sis! I accidentally stepped through the portal…and there were posters with your face on them…*EVERYWHERE*!"

Elena looked at her confusedly. At first, she didn't remember what her sister meant by the word "portal." Then the *realization* hit her. It must have been the place she never wanted to think of, ever again.

Uneasily, she said, "you mean…St-eamland?" Isa nodded.

This terrified her. She thought that Steamland would not bother her or Avalor. That was not the case.

Thinking about *all* the people in the kingdom, she made a split-second decision. "I'll go with you Isa…we need to go *NOW*."

This concerned Isa. She expected that Elena would try to get some advice first before doing something so dangerous.

"Sis, shouldn't you talk to the Grand Council first?"

Elena cackled. Such an idea seemed absurd in a time like this.

"We can't…we *need* to act before it's too late."

Isa sighed. She begrudgingly agreed with her sister. Both began to walk out of the room when Kitty offered to come with them. She shook her head.

"No, *please* don't…we will go alone…I don't want any of you to get hurt…having you all here is *enough* responsibility as it is."

She tasked Naomi with watching Zarya and Kitty, ensuring neither one of them left the room while they were gone. She complied as Kitty sorrowfully watched Isa and Elena exit the palace.

Chapter 3: Act III. Return to Steamland and Elena's growing stress

Chapter Summary

Elena goes with Isa to Steamland after she learns from Isa that her face is everywhere across this steampunk kingdom. After she returns, she calls for a meeting of the Grand Council, to prepare for war, which she quickly dissipates. She later declares that Avalor has become a queendom headed by her, putting everyone's life into jeopardy... how this will affect Avalor remains an open question.

Chapter Notes

Originally this was part of a fic together with chapters 1-2 on here. I decided to split it off into chapters based on what I did on Squidge World.

A couple of minutes later, Isa and Elena entered the imposing building with a huge name atop its marble columns: AVALOR SCIENCE ACADEMY. Below it read was a phrase that had guided the institution since Isa had become the head of the academy: *Ciencia para las masas*. Going through the halls of the academy, fellow scientists waved and welcomed Isa. All those who worked there respected her and were dedicated to advancing Avalorian technology forward, hopefully moving the kingdom completely into the industrial age.

Soon enough, they had reached the room with the portal. As it so happened, Isa's wardrobe machine was nearby. This astonished Elena, who thought she would be going in her lovely red dress. Like the first time she had gone to Steamland with Naomi and Isa, she again was told to wear something different.

"Really, Sis, you aren't going to let me wear this…again?”"

Isa knew what her sister meant, and she had an arduous task ahead of her. How could she convince her to wear something less gorgeous? She thought of one way: to say that her wife would find it cute.

"Yeah, Sis, I’m sorry to say, you can't wear that…but this outfit I have prepared…Naomi will like it a lot…I'm *sure* she will!"

Elena somehow was swayed by this. She even perked up.

"Oh really…awesome…I want to try it on!"

Isa peddled the bike, while Elena stepped inside the wardrobe. She admired the nice stitching of the clothes, although gray and drab, not even noticing she had a strange doohickey in her hair. Outside the wardrobe, she switched places with Isa and peddled on the cycle. Isa's outfit was similar, meaning that they both looked like those who worked at the Gunderson Steamwork Company, every day, day in and day out. Holding hands, they stepped through the portal.

Instead of the steam in their faces, like last time, they coughed at the smog and could immediately see low spirits among the citizens. One man on the street handed her a paper.

"Here you go, miss. All people must report to the nearest air port and be assigned to a unit in the Steamland National Army…we must liberate Avalor…from its tyrant!"

Elena nodded and restrained herself from shouting at him. She pointed to a poster tacked to a nearby wall. "Can I take this?"

He smiled. He didn't see a problem with someone taking it, I mean, what's *the worst* that could happen?

"Sure! Anything from *our great leader* is up for grabs."

After he departed, Isa told her they needed to go before anyone spotted them. Elena, angry at what had transpired, tightened her grip on Isa's hand, and bolted into the alley, returning to Avalor, in *an instant.*

While Isa remained stunned over the ordeal, Elena let go of her hand. She ripped off the clothes that Isa, and her fellow fashion assistants, had made for her, revealing a sleeveless white satin dress underneath, often serving as her nightgown. The weird doohickey the machine had put in her hair she ripped out and threw on the ground, where it smashed into thousands of pieces.

After that, she stomped out of the room and declared: "I am calling an emergency Grand Council meeting…AT ONCE!"

As she tramped through the hallways, the people in nearby offices started to cower, hoping she would ignore them. And that she did. She was on a single mission: to return to the main building inside the palace walls and convene a meeting. Nothing would get in her way. Isa remained on the floor, weeping, holding the pieces of shirt Elena had ripped apart in a rage, surrounded by bits of the ring she had carefully made for her. She did not understand what had gotten into her sister and why she acted this way.

Slamming open the doors, Elena yelled. "Naomi! Francisco! Luisa! Mateo! Council meeting…NOW!" Naomi whispered to Catra, Adora, Zarya, and Kitty to move out of sight, directing them to the library as a place to stay for the time being until this all blew over. They listened to her, hoping that the emotional tension would soon calm down.

Mateo, Francisco, Luisa, and Naomi came into the council chambers, met by Elena, who sat in at the head of the table, with disheveled hair and still in her white dress. She pulled out two

posters from her bag which she had picked up in Steamland, throwing them on the table. She gnashed her head. "We need to prepare for war."

This sort of talk *disconcerted* Naomi and Mateo but worried her grandparents *most* of all. Luisa tried to reason with her.

"Mija, is there something wrong? We are a peaceful nation…we don't go to war…you know that, right?"

Usually, this comment would have seemed innocent, causing Elena to see that her grandma had been right, then change her tone. This time was *different*.

After what she heard in Steamland, she snapped.

"I don't *need* ANY of you. I can do what I want without this damn council…I am not some namby-pamby Crown Princess anymore…I am the Queen goddamnit!"

There wasn't a peep from anyone in the room after she smashed her hand onto the table. She banged the gavel on the table. "Meeting adjourned."

Mateo touched Elena's arm to get her attention. She shrugged him off.

"You will all find out in my speech…like the rest of Avalor."

She stormed out of the chambers. Mateo and Naomi silently followed her. Luisa turned to Francisco.

"Are you concerned about Elena too?"

He nodded. He did not want to say anything in the meeting for fear it would make her even more irritated.

"I am…and I hope she is ok…she might think she can do this all by herself…but that *isn't realistic*."

Soon enough, they saw her once more. This time, she had on a guard's uniform on top of her clothes, hiding her white dress underneath, and was standing on a soapbox. She cleared her throat and began speaking as loud as she could.

"My friends, I have sobering news to tell you. A force of nasty brutes from Steamland is coming to invade our wonderful land. They call me a tyrant! *We must* be ready for them."

She paused and then continued. "I am decreeing, here and now, that Avalor is no longer a Kingdom. That is an *outdated* term that has no meaning in our current time and place. It a Queendom headed by me, Elena Castillo Flores."

There were murmurs in the crowd. She cleared her throat once more, as she held up the two posters, one in each hand, given to her by the man in Steamland, pointing to them as examples.

"As of today, *all movement* in and out of Avalor City will be restricted to essential travel. Everything must be geared toward preparing for the inevitable invasion."

She made one final comment: "We *must* all sacrifice something…for the greater good."

While there were groans in the crowd, everyone still trusted her implicitly. They knew she was not a tyrant or any despot, but cared about their well-being, based on what she had done for Avalor in the past.

As everyone walked away and went back to their daily duties, trying to process Elena's words, she stomped to the palace. Suddenly, she *collapsed* on the ground, with Naomi running to her side. She had some guesses for why this had happened. However, rather than guessing, she carried her back to their room instead. Whatever caused her to fall, traumatic events lay ahead which would mark her and the people of Avalor for years to come.

End Notes

I rewatched the episode "The Princess and the Pirate" to fully describe the ship the Pink Skulls used as sky pirates. The pages of Kitty and Zarya Moonwolf on the Mysticons wiki were helpful with descriptions, as was the Anoki berry page on the Sofia the First Wiki. The section about "huge engines nearby" is in reference to my newest work noting an airship traveling near Avalor, taking a photograph of her and others of the nearby city. Adora eating a burrito is inspired by this line on the Wikipedia page about Mexican cuisine: "breakfast can consist of meat in broth (such as pancita), tacos, enchiladas or meat with eggs." And also, in this story, Adora is vegetarian, because why not? In fact, I see no issue with making ALL of the characters vegetarian, or even vegan. I could see them all going that direction, even Naomi. I originally wanted to add a mention of an archives or an archivist to this story, but I decided against it, as it seemed like too much a throwaway line. But archives will reappear in the next part of this series.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!